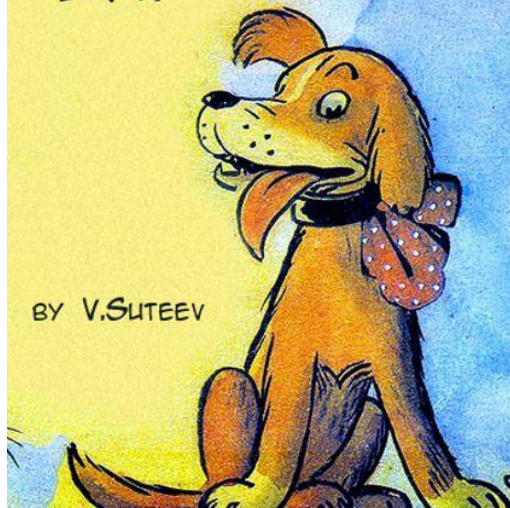
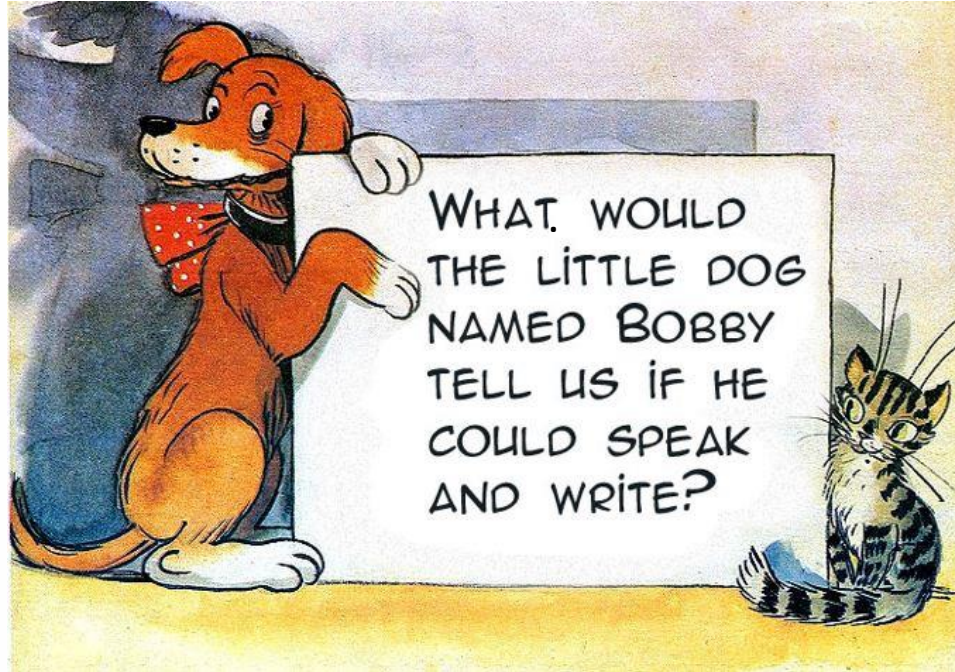


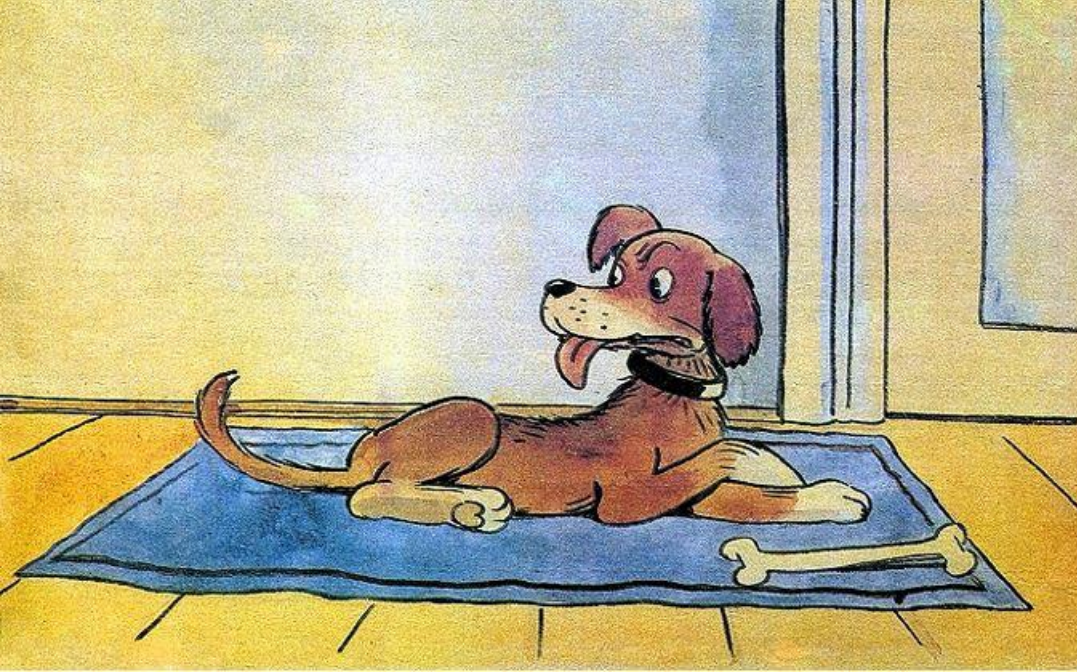
BOBBY'S DAY

BY V. SUTEEV

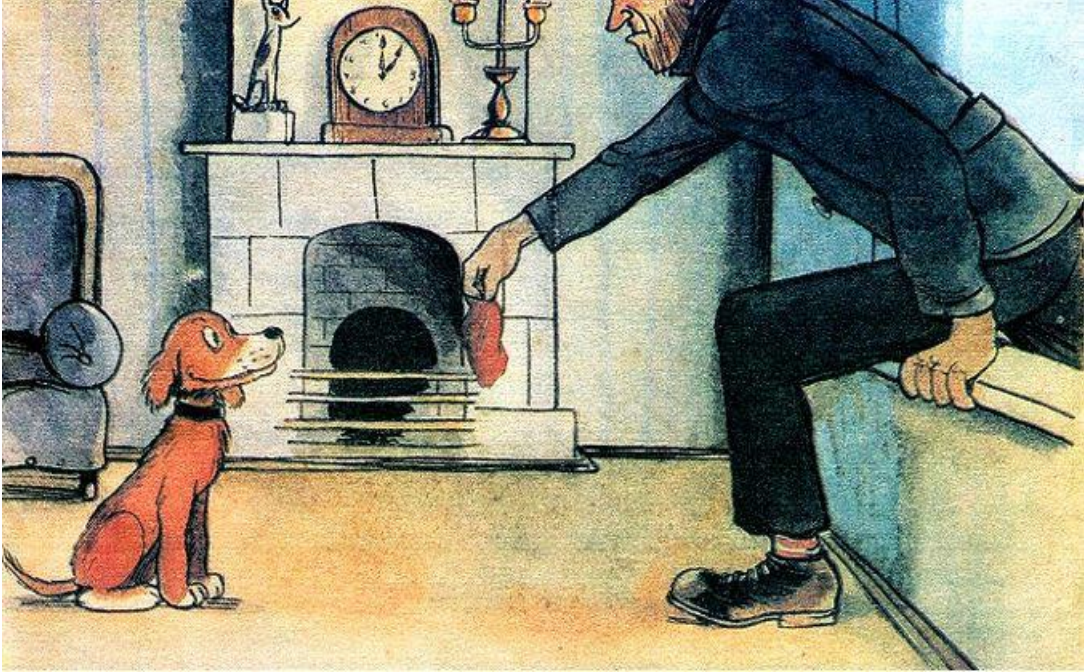




WHAT. WOULD
THE LITTLE DOG
NAMED BOBBY
TELL US IF HE
COULD SPEAK
AND WRITE?



I woke up at 8 o'clock in the morning
and was very angry. They didn't let
me have a good night's sleep



At midnight some strange man got in through the window (why didn't he come in through the door?). I was about to bark, but he gave me an appetizing piece of meat.

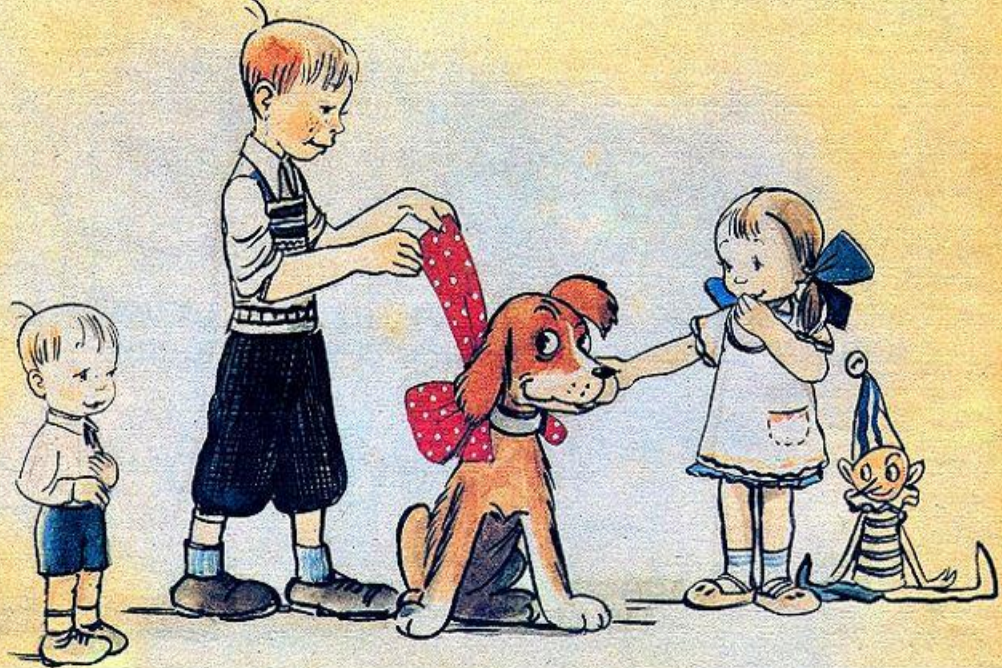


While I was eating it, the stranger gathered plenty of spoons, forks and knives and put them into a bundle. On his way back that boor stepped on my tail. I bit his leg.



My barking rose a general alarm in the house.

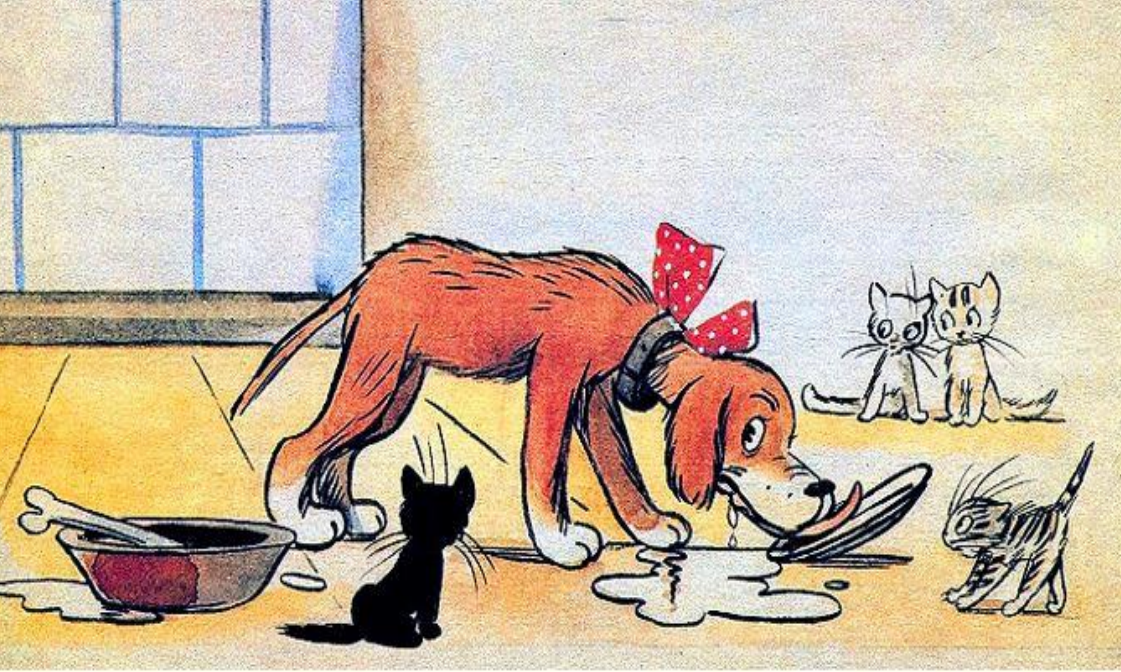
My master and mistress rushed into the kitchen and stumbled on the bundle with all those things. It turned out, that I frightened off a thief. They petted me, and called me a hero.



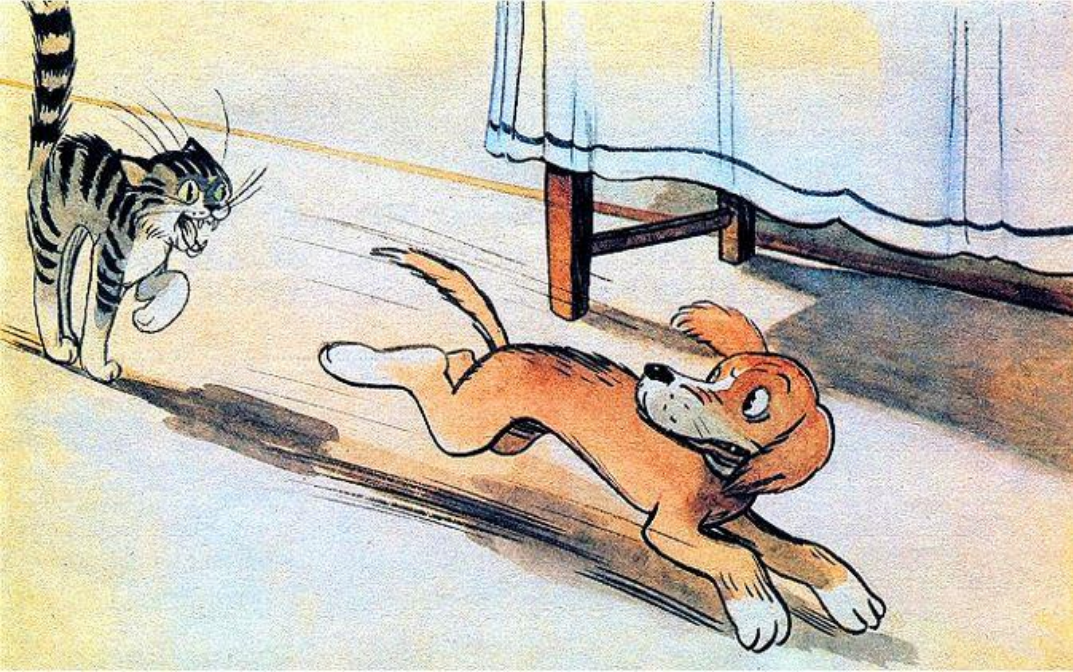
Early in the morning my mistress' children came to me and tied a red ribbon around my neck.

They made me look like a scarecrow.

What's so special about these ribbons?



I ate my breakfast without much of an appetite. I liked the kittens' meal much better though.



After breakfast I grappled with the cat. She is so obnoxious; she likes to show her claw's.

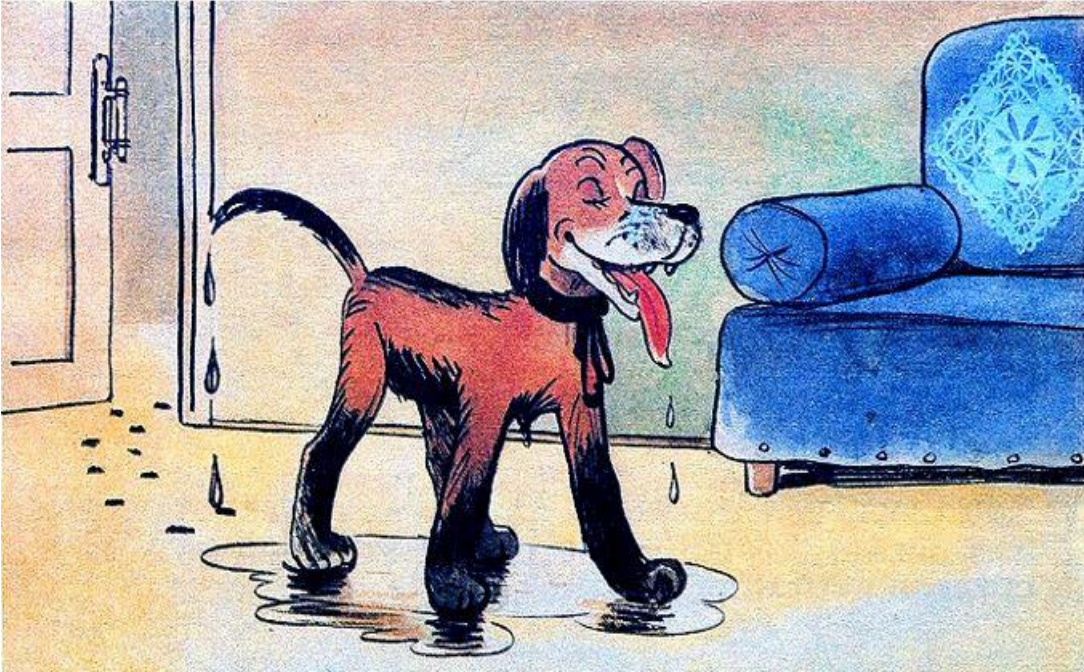


At 9 o'clock in the morning my mistress washed me.

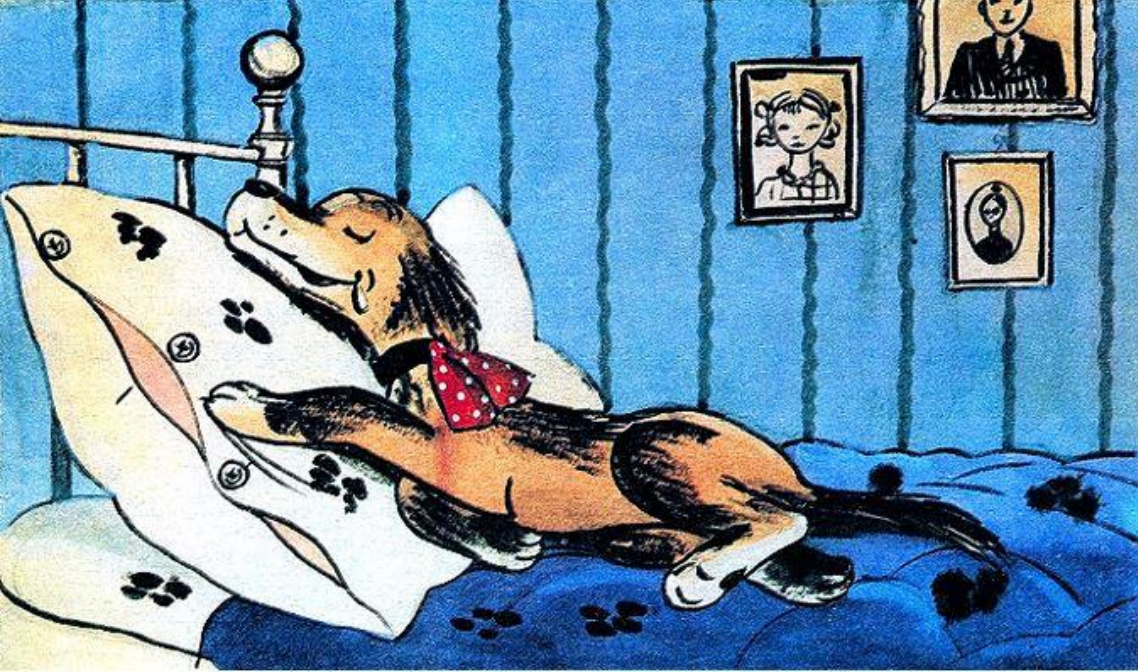
No fun at all! The cat looked at me and smiled maliciously. Let her smile. Nobody washes her. She has to do it herself.



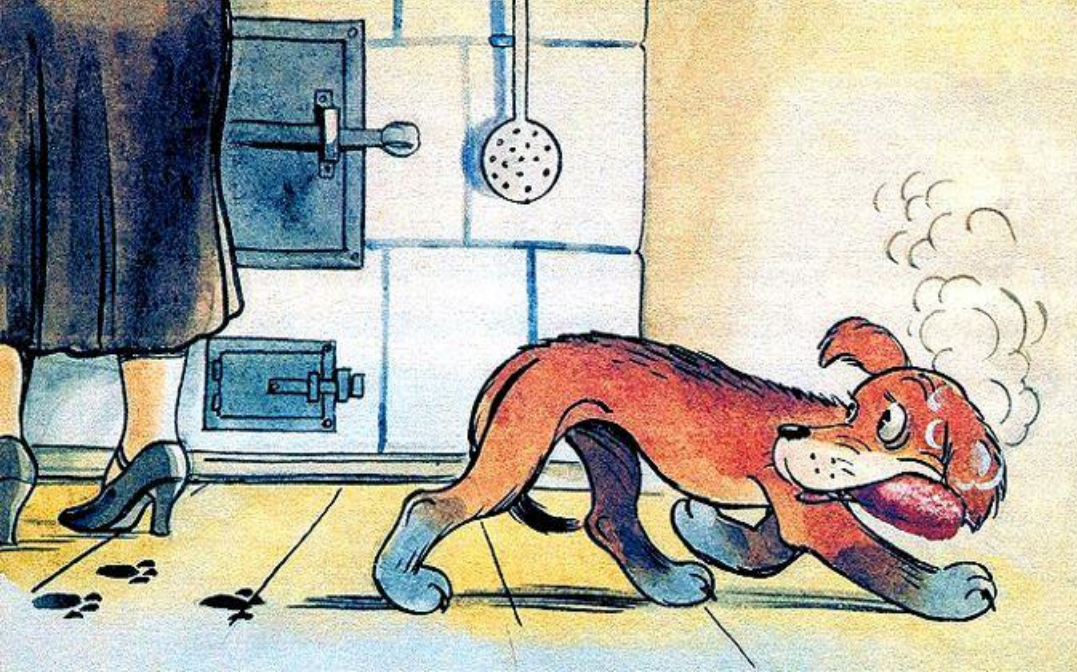
Now I am clean and fresh. As soon as the front door was open, I rushed out into the street. I got all covered with mud.



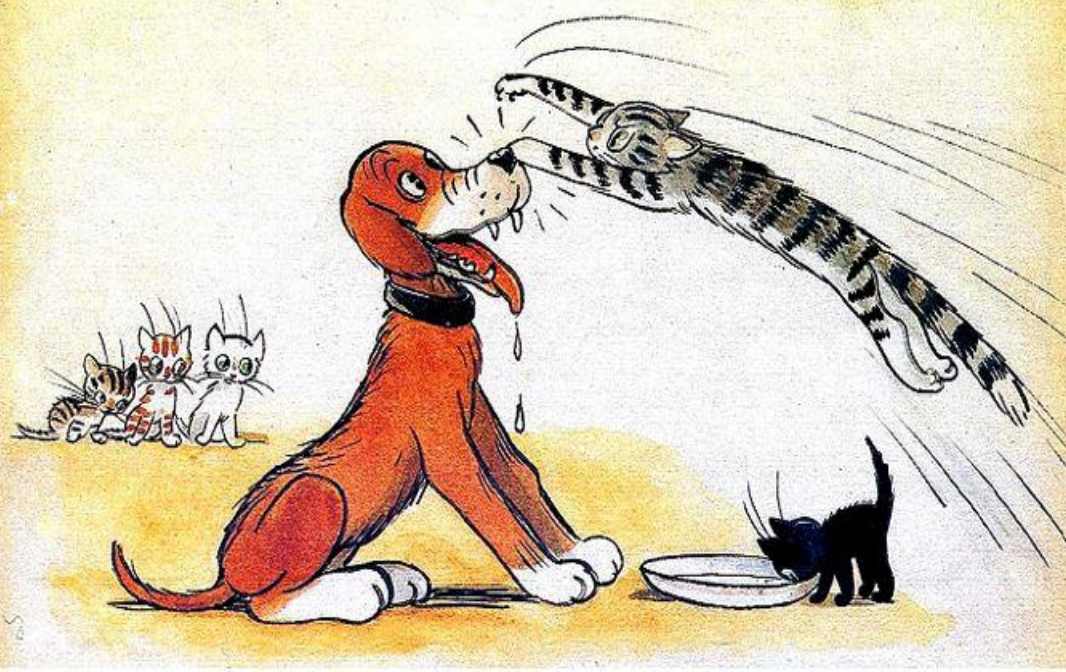
When I came back, everybody gasped with surprise. That time they forgave me. After all I am a hero, you know. I frightened a thief away.



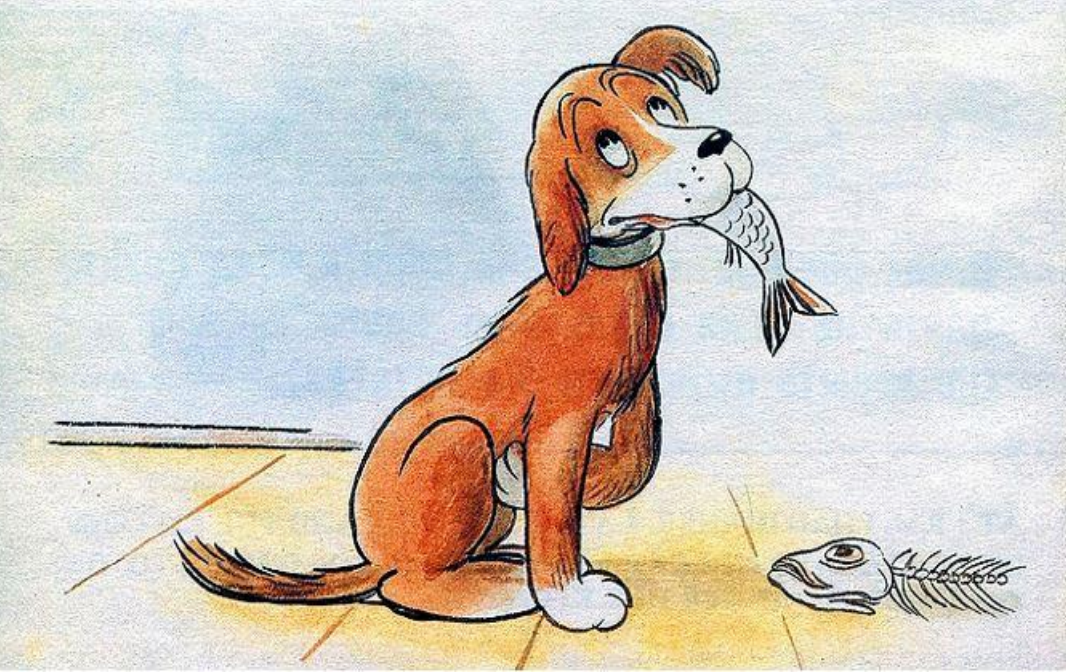
I got into grandmother's bed and started rolling in it. I did catch it from the old lady!



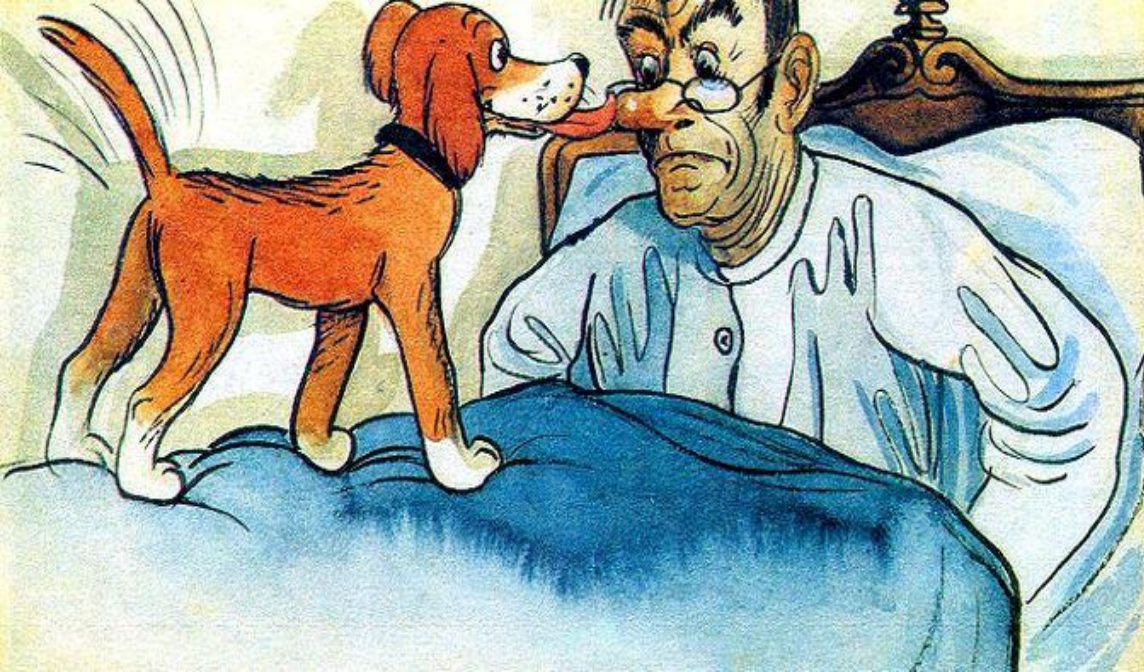
At 11 o'clock I had a walk to the kitchen. When Mistress looked the other way, I stole a cutlet.



At 1 p.m. I had dinner. I ate both mine and the kittens' dinner. Again the cat attacked me (remember to on take out my anger her kittens).

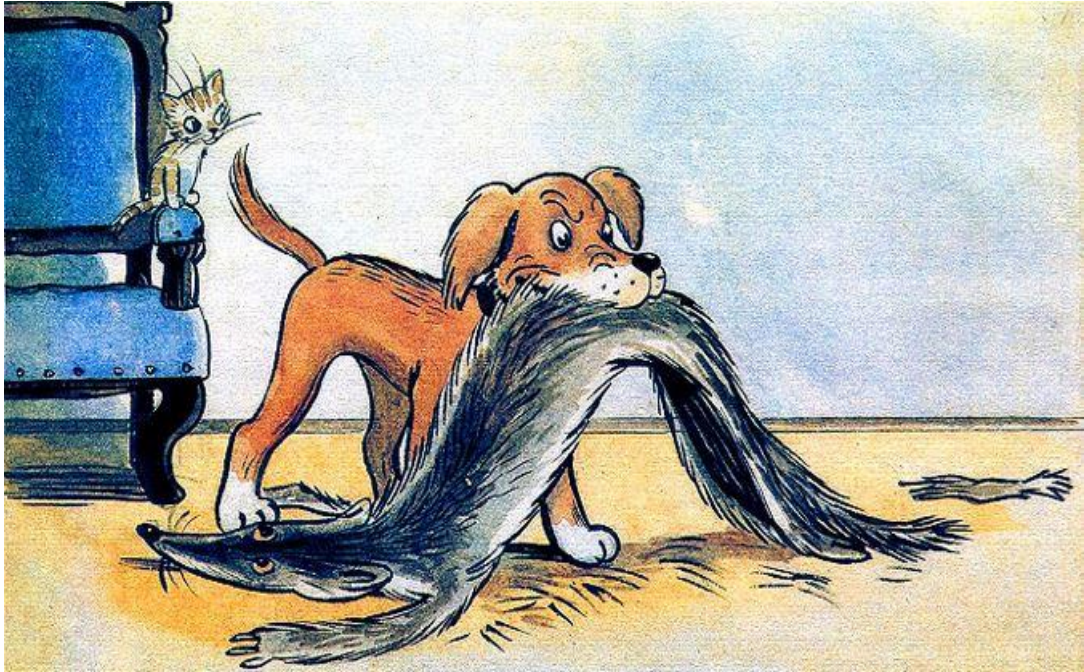


What a lucky break: there was a dish full of jellied fish in the pantry. I ate it at once. My stomach ached.

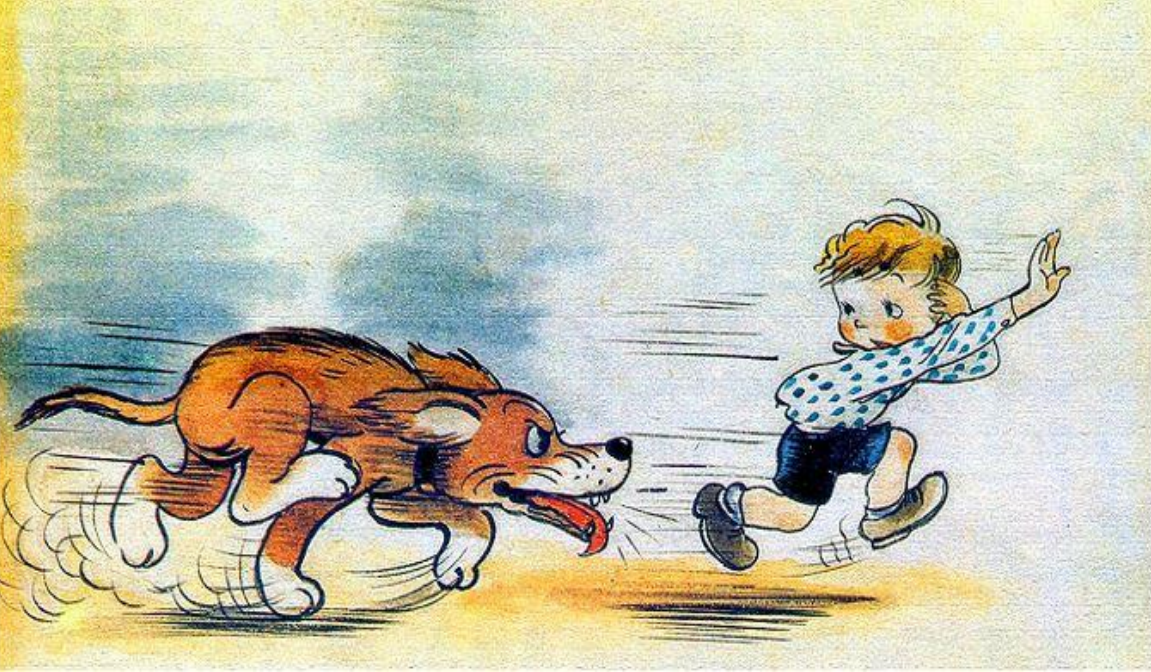


By 2 o'clock the pain calmed down. I was so happy, that I jumped on to the bed where my master was sleeping.

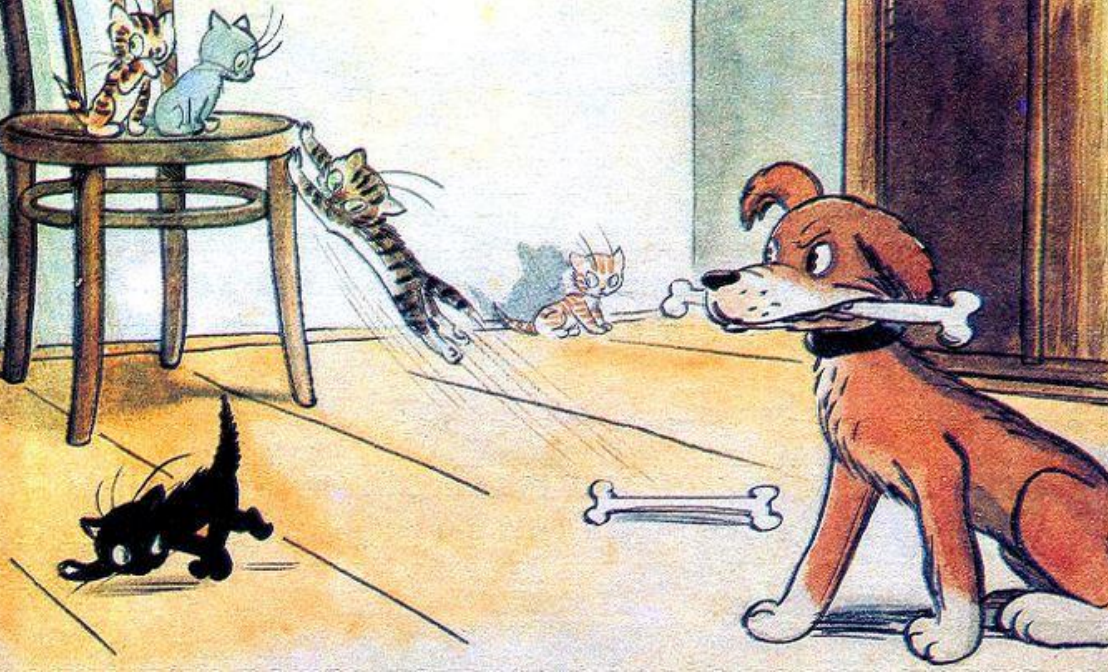
Well, I caught it, but good! But never mind. The girl, her name is Peggy, will give me a lump of sugar for that.



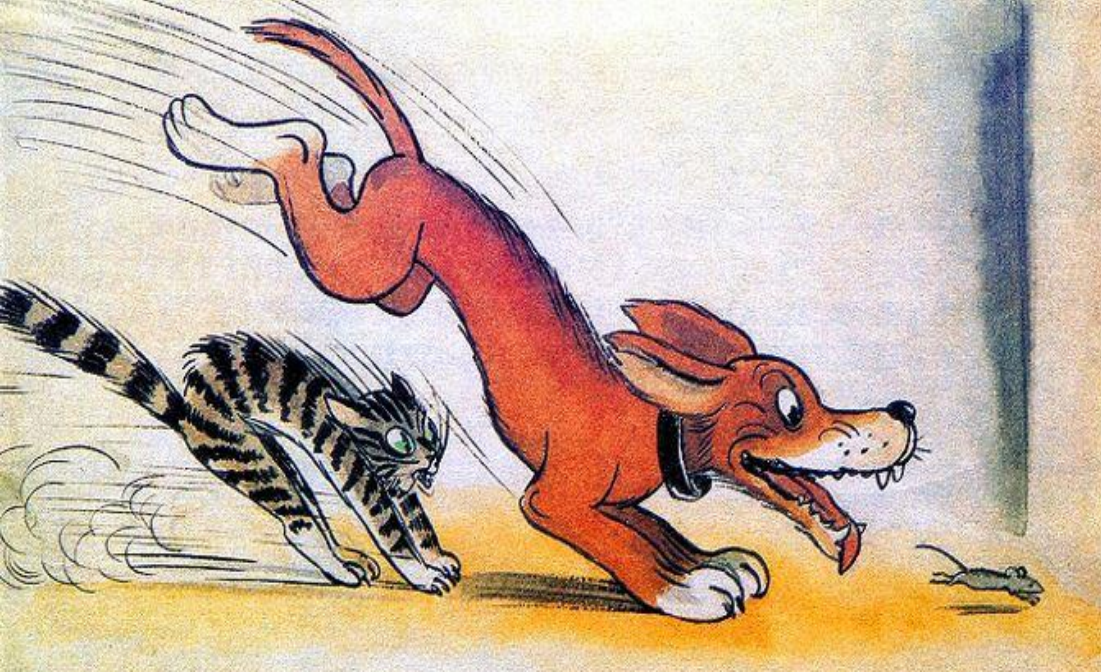
At 3 o'clock I tried to tear, just for fun, a fur rug. Nothing good about it.



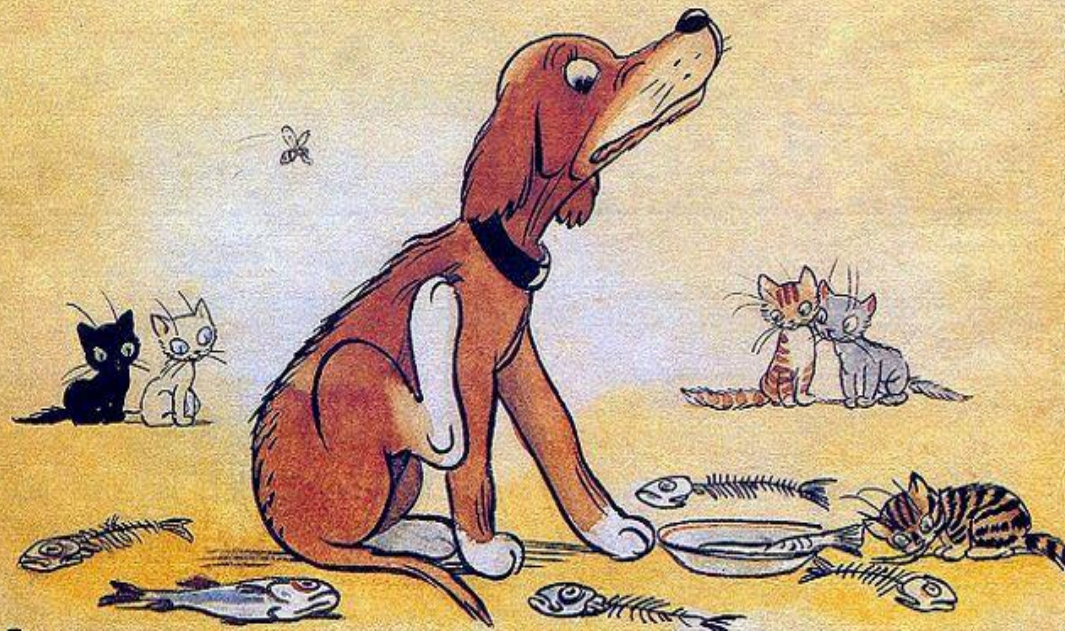
Then a boy came in and pulled me by the tail. I attacked him (I am not a toy, am I?).



4 o'clock. I just woke up. I had a walk to the kitchen, stole some bones there and frightened away the kittens.



Such a jolly good time; I helped a little mouse to run away from the cat. You've had it. You ugly cat! I've taken my revenge on you!

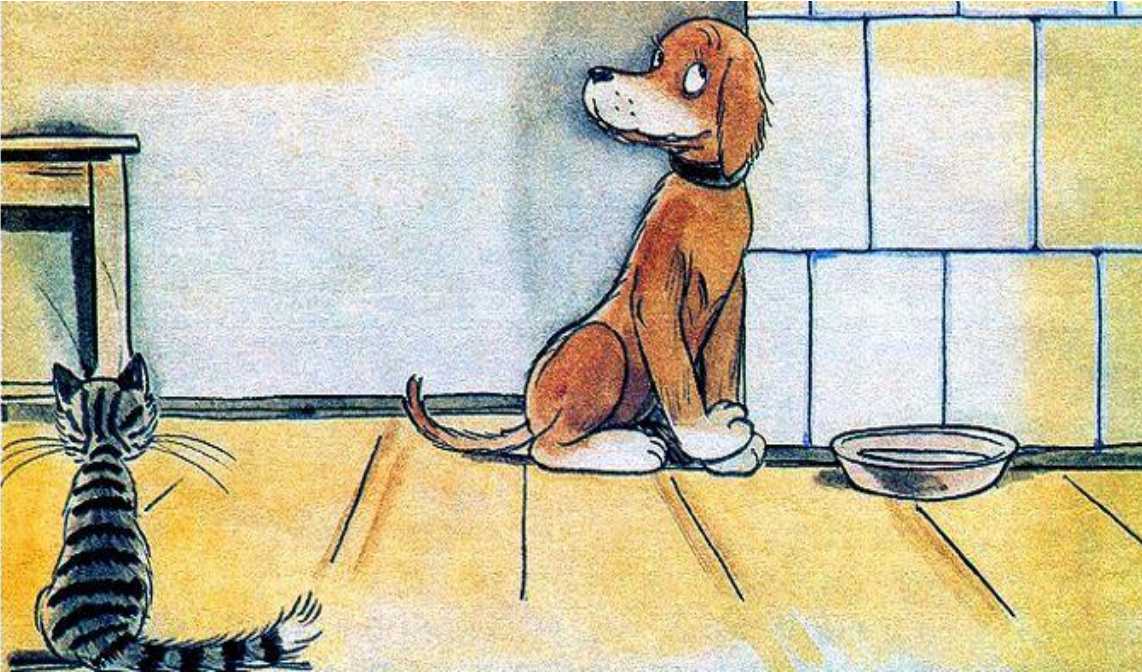


At 6 o'clock in the evening I went for a walk, at 7 o'clock I had supper. I had no appetite, but I ate the kittens' meal also, and enjoyed it greatly. Who do they give the kittens fish so often? It'll make me sick again.



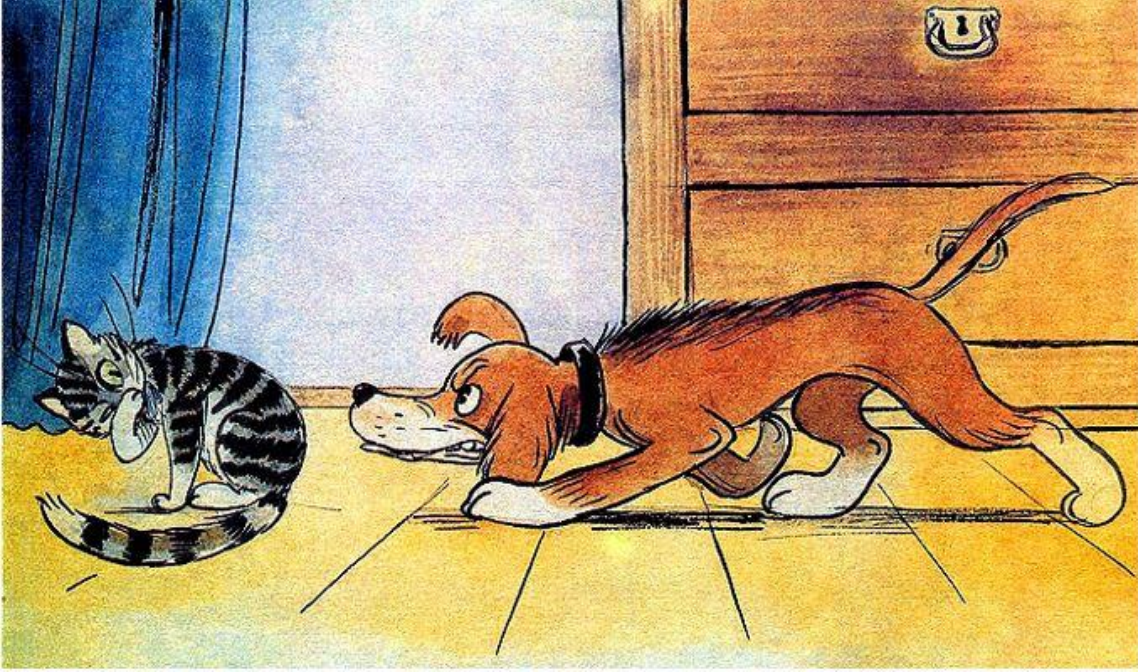
8 o'clock in the evening. I am hungry. If you rely on others, you can starve to death.

By a lucky chance I see a rice pudding in the dining-room. It is coated with cherry syrup. I lick the syrup off and leave the pudding bare for the guests.

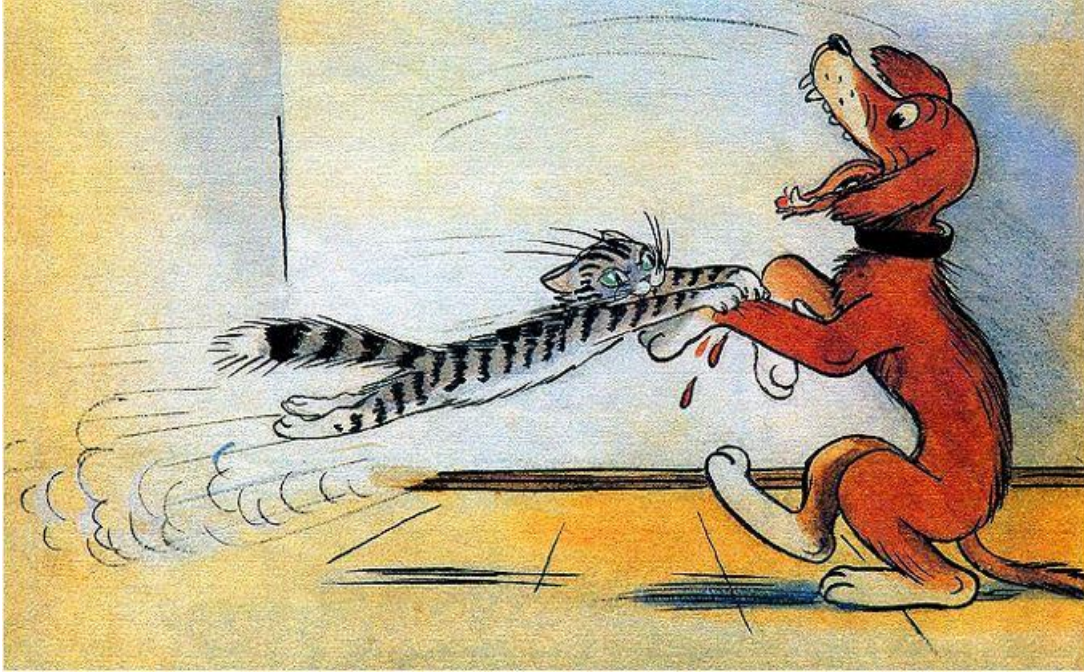


I go to the kitchen and sit down by the stove,
as if I don't know what cherry syrup looks like.

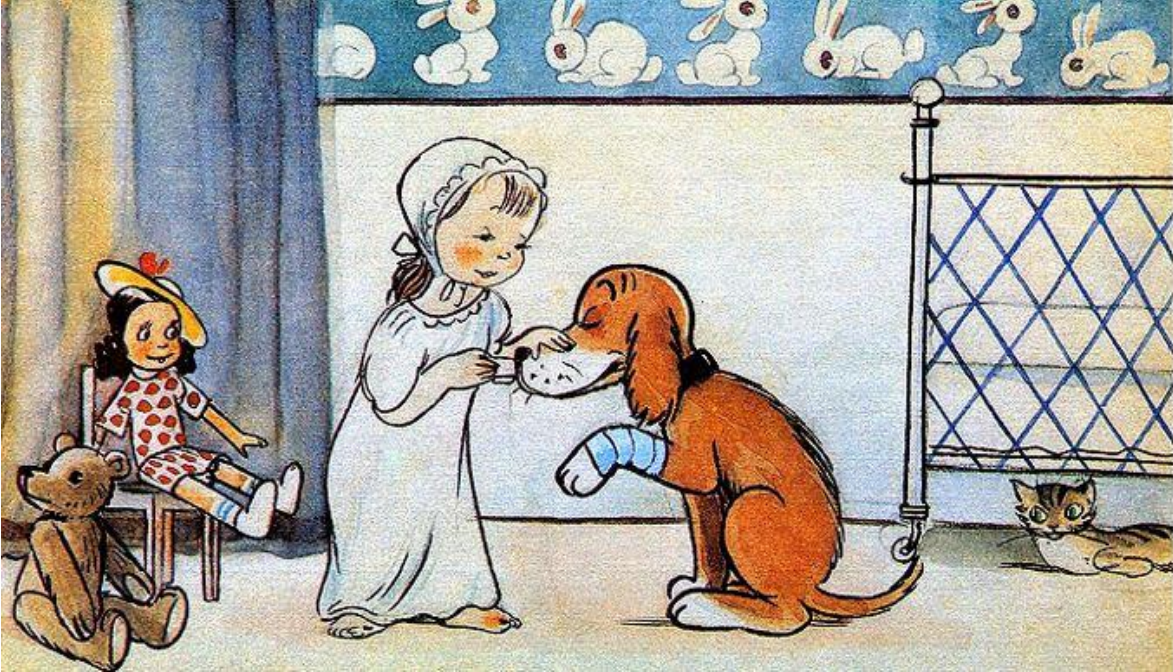
What an evil cat! She understands everything
and smiles at me maliciously. I wish I could
teach her a good lesson!



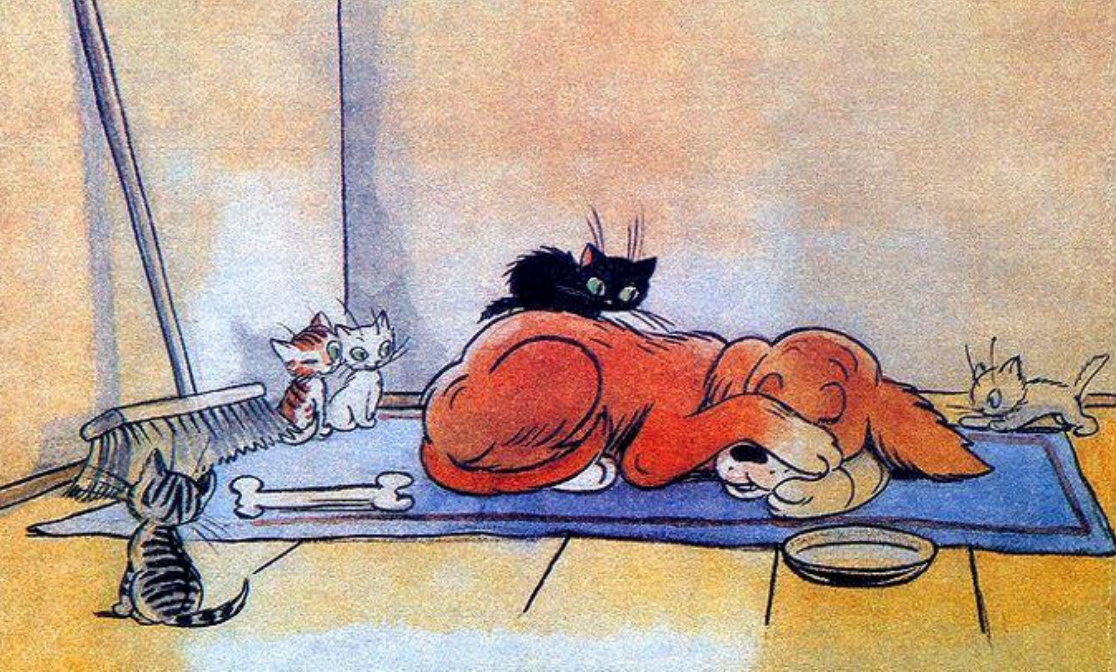
I steal up on the cat and try to bite her.



But the cat rushes at me and
I start to howl from pain.



Peggy comes to me (it s already time for her to go to bed) pets me and tells the cat that she is naughty and bad. Peggy gives me a lump of sugar and puts a poultice. Made of fresh bread, on my paw.



At 9 o'clock I eat my bread poultice for a bed time snack, make myself cosy on the rug and fall asleep. Well, what a day!